

*From the Albany Argus.*

#### STAND TO YOUR ARMS!

The smoke of the great political contest through which we have just passed has scarcely cleared away; but enough is revealed to show that the Democracy have been defeated, and that in this State and the Union, Federalism reigns victorious. As yet, however, the public mind has not sufficiently recovered its equanimity to examine, in a spirit of candor, the causes which have operated to produce this result—to the serious consideration of which we shall in due time invite attention.

In the mean time, whilst the notes of federal triumph are swelling upon the gate, what is the duty of the Democracy under the circumstances in which they are placed? Undoubtedly to have submitted to the operation of the laws, and to acquiesce in the expressed voice of the majority, by placing the government in the hands of those whom the popular fiat has designated as the representatives of the high test. But does it follow that because a majority of the electors have decided against the candidates of the Democratic Party, that therefore the principles of Federalism are correct? Can a success satisfy error, or transform wrong into right— injustice into equity— falsehood into truth—special privileges into equality—or aristocracy into democracy? Far, very far, from it.

The victory which our opponents have gained, has been won by means which will not bear investigation, and which must eventually recoil with overwhelming force upon the party resorting to them. With that party the struggle has been one of life and death; with the Democracy far otherwise. True, the latter have been overthrown in the contest, but their principles are still unbroken, and as important to the well-being of the country now, as at any former period.

The federalists may congratulate themselves upon their elevation to power, but it will prove a short lived enjoyment. They will find this but a preliminary contest, and that to defend the shield they have taken, will require as much of vigilance and tact as talents they can conveniently muster.

The democratic phalanx, though cast down, is not overcome—though outnumbered, is not conquered—though overborne, is not crushed.

The game of hide-and-seek, by which the principles of the phalanx party now in the ascendant have been kept from view, deluding many honest citizens, must have an end. They have effected to repudiate the measures of the present administration—they will now be compelled to acquiesce in them, or, at least, those of a different character.

Whether their course has been only that of denunciation towards the democratic policy—they will now have an opportunity of making out a line, if they can, which shall not only prove satisfactory to the money interests of which their party is composed, but to the country at large—the signal principle of propagation to a democratic administration, which has bound together in this contest abolitionist and slaveholder, latitudinarian and strict-constructorist, the advocates of a high tariffed and the enemy of all protection, the friend of national bank and the opponent of such an institution, is now withdrawn. Profession can no longer stand in the room of performance, or denunciation be made a substitute for action. Under these circumstances, it requires no gift of second sight to perceive that a party composed of such heterogeneous materials, cannot reduce its discordant principles to practice, with any prospect of remaining long in the ascendant.

We call, therefore, upon our republican brethren and adherents to hold fast to their integrity—to keep up their organizations—to use their best exertions for the dissemination of sound political sentiments—and by all constitutional means to resist every aggression upon these democratic principles for which we have hitherto contended, and which have been so well carried out under the auspices of the late and present national executive. The doctrines advocated by the democratic party are those which lie at the base of our free institutions, and though they may be temporarily hidden, their ultimate triumph is certain. There are more thoroughly convinced than the federal leaders themselves, of the sandy foundation upon which their superstructure is reared. Hence there is nothing they so much dread as the potency of well directed truth. Their constant efforts, therefore, will be given to draw away republicans from the advocacy of these principles which form the dividing line between Democracy and Federalism. Anxious themselves to repose upon the laurels they have acquired in this contest, they will strive to tell their opponents not of a passive acquiescence in their measures, by informing them of their inappropriateness of keeping up a continued contest—but of the necessity of abstaining for a season from the tumults of politics—the unpopularity of democratic measures, as indicated in the result of this campaign—and of the fruitlessness of further effort in the cause of equal rights and constitutional reform.

Nor will these subtle counsels proceed alone from the lips of the open and undisguised advocates of the federal policy. The plaudits to these corporations, whose interests may be supposed to have been presently or prospectively affected by the measures proposed during the administrations of JACKSON and VAN BUREN—the third and time serving politicians who have their own personal aggrandizement, rather than the predominance of true democratic principles, at heart—will join the cessation of hostilities, and for the ushering in of a millennium in which we shall all be federalist and democrats together—when the “credit system” shall again “rise forth in all the beauty of pristine radiance, THE ‘BLOW OF PROMISE’ to the borrowing world”—and when he who shall be able to gather to himself the largest share of the labors of others without any corresponding exertion of his own, shall be hailed as among the purest of patriots and the wisest of men. It is a just the reverence of such a state of things, and of the machinations of those whose interest it is to produce it, that would particularly warn our democratic friends.

The present is emphatically an auspicious time to raise the fallen standard of Jeffersonian democracy. Our principles will be none the worse for being tempted in the fire of adversity, but the day of triumph cannot be long delayed. Let us look at New Hampshire and take courage. Amid every blast of the federal tempest she has stood firm. The blight which she has drawn other states into a sacrifice of their principles, until last they have been swallowed in the federal vortex, she has steadily resisted, and she now holds, as she has ever done, a proud pre-eminence among her democratic sisters. Our own Berkimer, is another eye in point. She too has steadfastly contended for the pure faith, and she has been rewarded by a peace within her borders and a fame abroad, of which she has just reason to be proud. Nor does the democratic fire burn less purely and brightly amidst the meanness and worklessness of our great commercial metropolis. Instead of the obloquy too frequently and thoughtlessly heaped upon them, they deserve the title of every wayfaring to the democratic cause for this fervor with which the great body of them have maintained the principles of equal rights and contended against special and unequal legislation.

If the democracy of the State and Union will but emulate the examples to which we have adverted, brief will be the period before Federalism will topple from its present elevation and sink to a depth more profound than that which followed its overthrow under the immediate auspices of the great Apostle of American Democracy.

#### THE FRAUDS AT OUR ELECTIONS.

We are assured that five federal bank whigs from Union county, went to Dredge a day or two before the election on the 13th, pretending to go to work, and on the morning of the election swore in their votes; left immediately for Union county, and were detected at another poll trying to vote again. How often they did vote before they got back to Marysville, is not known. We do hope our friends every where will keep a record of all the friends that come to their knowledge. Let them be written down and preserved; they will lead to discoveries of wickedness and of treason against

the elective franchise of the most black and infamous character. They will stamp in all time to come, the federal, whig Harrison, British bank power, with infamy and disgrace.—*Dredge county gave 500 more votes than white voters over the age of 21 years, returned by the Assessors—Ohio State—men.*

#### The Spirit Of The Age.

FRIDAY MORNING, NOV. 20, 1840.

#### THE POWER OF THE PEOPLE, AGAINST THE POWER OF THE BANKS.

*On our side—Education of Children—Beautiful Extract—Brief Discourse—Cleopatra—The Burning Ship—Solomon, the Janizary—Poetry—Anecdotes—Straps, &c.*

#### WILL AND WOULD!

We would like a load of wood if any body would like to pay us in wood who owes us for the Age.

By the way, we would say, that the way we have used wood in this advertisement for wood, is grammatical; and that we would not have used *would* in the way we have used *would*, but that *would*, took a notion that *would*, would sound so much like wood, that nobody could tell the difference between *would* and *would*; and *would*, being taken of the same nature, to wit, that *would* and *would*, would sound so nearly alike that no body could tell the difference between *would* and *would*, but that *would*, took a notion that *would*, would sound so much like wood, that nobody could tell the difference between *would* and *would*; and *would*, being taken of the same nature, to wit, that *would* and *would*, would sound so nearly alike that no body could tell the difference between *would* and *would*.

Nevertheless, we really would like the wood, as soon as any body would like to draw us the wood, for we would say, that we are all out of wood.

Please mind, that it is wood, not wood that we want.

#### HYPOCRIST OF THE BLACKEST DYE.

We know not when, if ever, we have seen more faithfully illustrated the abandoned and miserable hypocrisy of the federal party, than on looking over the *Watchman*, and the *Chronicle*, a week or two ago.

A large space in the columns of the *Watchman*, was devoted to—what do our readers think? The cause of *Temperance!* Aye, the cause of *TEMPERANCE!* we are in earnest?

Who does not feel, after knowing that, that paper, in conjunction with the rest of the federal papers in the Union, has encouraged a system, *regular system*, of debauchery and intemperance, unparalleled in the annals of the Republic, which has made the Nation, a Nation of drunkards, who does not feel his lip burn with insatiable scorn and contempt, and his blood boil with irrepressible indignation, to see in that paper, such long-faced and dignified, innocent-looking and plausibly attempts to distract the attention of its victims to a cause it has doomed, with a double damnation, for half a century to come! Such brazen-faced hypocrisy is sufficient to excite envy in the breast of the great father of all evil, himself.

The *Watchman*, too, called the attention of the people to the subject of *RELIGION!* That paper has auctioned the federal “conscience,” at which name or religion who has blessed Another has been denounced and blasphemously which ergo have done more to bring religion to its present low state in the country, than anything that has fallen upon community for the last fifty years. That paper has known, that members of the church of which it is the organ, have openly led men to the ballot box, in a state of intense indolence; that they have sanctioned, *wielded*, all the delusions that have disgraced the Union and resulted in the election of Gen. Harrison, and now, that the end is accomplished, at the expense of all morality, all law, all religion, all decency, it comes out, most gravely and somberly, calls the attention of its poor, deluded, degraded wretches to the subject of religion! Glib in what a state of mind these *victims* must be to think of religion! With what a demoniac laugh, must they read such a call! God grant they may not be left to judge, the mild and peaceful religion of the Lamb of God, by its unfeigned advocates.

Let no one accuse us of writing harshly. This is an object that would stir the blood of the dead. It is hypocrisy, aye, blasphemy, that would make the stones cry out. Since the commencement of the little political campaign, the cause of public morals has retrograded with fearful strides. Years and years of the most arduous labor, will be insufficient to restore them to their former standing. Over no state in the Union has this blighting influence swept with an influence so deadly, and a destruction so complete, as over the Mountain State. Could the editor of the *Chronicle* fail to have such a summer’s morning, content that religion should perish, miserably perish, if, forthwith, hard labor should flourish. With what face, then, can that paper call upon the people, it has *spurred*, to my best, to be debauched, to turn their attention to religion?

These remarks will not be misunderstood by the truly religious. They cannot be. Far be it from us, by the lightest word, to injure the cause of true religion, for which we have a reverence as enduring as our existence. At the same time, for it is from us that every wily adherent to the democratic cause for this fervor with which the great body of them have maintained the principles of equal rights and contended against special and unequal legislation.

We are thankful that, amid all this wreck of public morals, there have been a few, truly pious men, who have stood by the ark of God, with prayerful and righteous determination. To them all respect and reverence shown. They may, they will regret, that occasion should require us to write as we have written, but they will never cease, for they know we have written what is true; true as is the fact that the bosom of destruction, which they have vainly endeavored to stay, has despoiled the cause near their hearts; true as the grief with which they mourn over the desolate walks of Zion.

#### AS WE EXPECTED.

There were THREE abolition tickets polled in this town, on the 16th. All the rest of the abolitionists voted for their real candidate, Gen. Harrison.

#### THE CAUSE.

Gen. Harrison, says the *Richmond Enquirer*, will be indebted for his singular elevation to a combination of circumstances, which no human foresight could have predicted four years ago. What faction, what engine, what interest, and what influence have we not had to encounter. The state of the markets has been insidiously used against Mr Van Buren.—The Banking interest has been exerted against him—Men, desperate in fortune, who look to “CHANGA” as their solace, and who idly hope for remedy from a National Bank—the friends of a National Bank; of a Protective Tariff; of a wild system of Internal Improvements—The old Federal party, and their modern associates, who discredit the State Rights school, and adopt the Latinian Theory of construction of the Constitution—Abolitionists aspirants of the odds and ends of every school except the State Rights Democratic Party, with all their humble followers—Office-suckers of various hue and description—in addition to these, are the shameless apostates who have abandoned the Republican party, which once cherished them, but who have gone off under the impulse of the passions; instigated by the spirit of revenge or temptation by persecuting ambition—and worse, even worse than all these various descriptions, is the fell faction of Abolitionists; to whom Gen. Harrison was indebted for his nomination in December last, and to whose votes he is now mainly indebted for his election. What the Democratic Convention of February last declared so emphatically, that he was the candidate of the Abolitionists, and that he would not be elected without the aid of their votes in New York and Ohio, has been literally confirmed by the events of the last few days. Where did he run worst in New York? In the Southern and Middle Districts—but the moment he entered the eighth or infected District, which is the Asylum of the Abolitionists, his vote immediately increased into a majority, and his success was insured.

It seems from the results both in Ohio, in New York and in Pennsylvania, that there almost a perfect cooperation between the votes of the whigs and the Abolitionists. It was, moreover, a most insidious movement. With a view of humbugging and deceiving the South, some of the Abolitionists pretended to set up a distinct establishment, and to run an independent Electoral Ticket. The miserable fragment of votes, which that ticket net with, in all these States, shows the design with which it was organized, or the facility, the understanding and the hopes with which it was abandoned. Means were used to silence the Abolitionists. The event proves (and we will take upon ourselves to collect the most satisfactory evidence upon this subject,) that they drop their own ticket, and run for Gen. H. For the present, we refer the reader to the statements in the Northern papers respecting their very sparse vote. We refer also to the following extract of a letter from Ohio, of the 1st instant. The writer alludes to a long communication which appeared recently from that State, giving an account of John Tyler's visit, and public speaking there—his embracing the *Abolitionists* of the town of Putnam, (near Ky.) and their running about with Patrons at night, to shake hands with *Tyler, a slaveholder*. It has turned out, as stated in that letter, that the *Abolitionists* of Ohio, had no other object in making out a *separate Electoral Ticket*, than to cover as a *halo* to the South! Very few of these mad gang of wild, reckless fools, have voted the *Liberty Ticket*, as they dubbed it, at our late election. I do hope and trust, that the *halo* has been seen through in time, in your Commonwealth.

Yet the Southern Whigs have not declined to avail themselves of the votes of this abominable faction—and to them, will William H. Birchen be indebted for his success! Let these rejoice in it, who may. We look forward to it as a forewarning of the colonization of voters, double voting, and other frauds upon the ballot boxes—the federal vote has been swelled TWENTY THOUSAND above its real number.

Below are the correct returns of all the votes cast in the county:

SHENANDOAH.		HARRISON.	
Van Buren.	579	Harrison.	60
Newmarket, (reported)	260		3
Woodstock,	268		7
Mark's,	140		23
Strasburg,	49		7
Keller's School House,	30		2
Baker's, (reported)	—		12
		1257	162
		Majority.	155.

(From the *Rockingham Register—Extra.*)  
HARRISONBURG, Nov. 3.  
O.K.!

*A Thousand Cheers for the “right wing of the Tenth Legion!” Glorious Old Democratic Republican Rockingham!*

1,185 MAJORITY!

HUZZA! HUZZA! HUZZA!!!

Rockingham has defined his position!—and furnished sufficient proof that *sit at text* is sound to the core! If our Republican brethren throughout this noble old Commonwealth have only moved as we have done, all is safe, all is right in Virginia. We hasten to announce the result, in order that our friends may quiet their fears and tell Chapman he's at liberty to row!

Below are the correct returns of all the votes cast in the county:

HARRISON.		Van Buren.	
632	177	6298	6557
Gaithersville,	136		37
Otterbein,	139		16
Central's Store,	113		10
Brock's Gap,	298		8
Sparticula,	179		5
Thornerville,	76		3
	—	1,411	256
		Eleven hundred and eighty-eight majority for Van Buren.	

We always believed that Rockingham would do her duty—and she has done it. But for the press at the hustings and the difficulty of getting to the polls at an early hour, our vote would have been much larger. Many Democrats were obliged to leave before they had voted possibly nearly enough to counterbalance the vote given for Harrison.

PASSING STRANGE!

A man called at our office, the other day, and complained bitterly, that he had lost a fine two year old by the black leg, since Gen. Harrison was elected President. The good man was greatly perplexed to understand how such a loss could be allowed to fall upon one of the *Laboring class*, after so little time had passed.

We suggested that, in all probability, his “critic” had not heard of the success of the old General—and advised him, at any rate, to keep dark, and not let the dog get out, and send on his bill immediately to Mrs Harrison's “Residential Committee,” who would, without doubt, cash it at a “tip.”

Our reader may judge, from the instance we have given, how the thing has been done, and why it is, with a greater democratic vote than swept the state in '38 and '39, we have been beaten.

On the first page will be found some excellent remarks upon the education of children. We agree with the author, cordially, and are confident from long experience in teaching, that his remarks are judicious.

We would soon send a child to the penitentiary as to our common district schools, as they are usually managed.

There is a very popular and very pernicious error in the community, and that is, that *education consists in going to school*. Consequently, as soon as children can talk, they are sent to sit cramped up in sometimes cold and sometimes hot, dirty, school-room, to be thumped and growled at from morning to night, by a fool, who thinks that, if he manage, by dint of mauling their heads, pulling their hair and ears, to keep their tired and weak bodies *straight up*; to whip and scare down all the bairniness and enthusiasm of youth, he has accomplished his task in a wonderful and most praiseworthy manner. Save us from such bastiles as these!

Let the girl play with her doll and her flowers, the boy with his top and his hoop, in the free, pure air of heaven; let them wallow in the dirt, will not hurt them, till they are strong enough, mentally and physically, to endure